

55

- pheme, the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what

- pheme, be - hold the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what

8 dream, be - hold the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what am - ple

- pheme, the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what

58

am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain

am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain

8 strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain

am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain

62

nods, the for - est shakes, the moun - tain nods, the for - est shakes.

nods, the for - est shakes, the moun - tain nods, the for - est shakes. The waves run

8 nods, the for - est shakes, the moun - tain nods, the for - est shakes. The waves run fright -

nods, the for - est shakes, the moun - tain nods, the for - est shakes. The waves run fright -

66 *ff* **F**

The waves run fright-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark,

fright-en'd, fright-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark,

-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark, how the

69 hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

Hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

thun-d'ring gi-ant

72 roars, hark, hark, hark, how the thun - d'ring gi - ant

roars, hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

roars, hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

roars, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

[illegible]

# Nº 14 (Recit—Polypheme) - I RAGE! I BURN!

*Furioso*  
**POLYPHEME**

*Furioso*

rage, I rage, I rage, I

*Adagio* *Furioso*

melt, I burn, The fee-ble god has stabb'd me to the heart.

*Adagio* *Furioso*

Thou tru-sty pine! Prop of my god-like steps, I lay thee by! Bring me a hun-dred

*Adagio e piano*

reeds of de-cent growth, To make a pipe for my ca - pa - cious mouth; In soft en-chan-ting

*Adagio e piano*

ac - cents let me breathe sweet Gal - a - te - a's beau - ty, and my love.

## N° 15 (Air - Polypheme) - O RUDDIER THAN THE CHERRY

*Allegro*  
**POLYPHEME**

O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O swee-ter than the ber-ry! O rud-dier than the

cher - ry! O swee - ter than the ber - ry! O nymph, more bright than

moon-shine night, like kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry,

nymph, more bright than moon - shine night, like kid - lings, blithe and mer - ry, like

kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry, like kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry, O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O



14  
 swee-ter than the ber-ry! O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O swee-ter than the ber-ry! O

17  
 rud - dier than the cher - ry! O swee - ter than the ber - ry! O

19  
 nymph, more bright than moon - shine night, like kid - lings, blithe and mer-

21  
 -ry, blithe and

24  
 mer - ry, O nymph, more bright than moon - shine night, like kid - lings, blithe and

26  
 mer-ry.

29 **FINE**  
 Ripe as the mel-ting clus-ter, No li-ly has such

33  
 lus - tre, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

35  
 clus - ter, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

37  
 clus-

40  
 -ter, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

42  
 clus-ter. O rud-dier than the **D.S. %**

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 29, 33, 35, 37, 40, and 42 indicated at the beginning of each system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The word 'FINE' appears above the first system. The word 'D.S. %' appears at the end of the final system. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand and a left hand, with various chords and melodic lines. The vocal line is a single melodic line with lyrics. The lyrics are: 'Ripe as the melting cluster, No lily has such lustre, Yet hard to tame as raging flame, and fierce as storms that cluster, Yet hard to tame as raging flame, and fierce as storms that cluster. O ruddier than the'.

# Nº 16 (Recit - Polypheme & Galatea) - WHITHER, FAIREST

**POLYPHEME** **GALATEA**

Whi-ther. fair-est, art thou run-ning? Still my warm em-bra-ces shun-ning! The li-on calls not to his prey,

*p*

**POLYPHEME**

5 Nor bids the wolf the lamb-kin stay. Thee, Po-ly - phe-mus, great as Jove, Calls to em-pire and to love; To his

*mf* *a tempo*

9 pa - lace in the rock, To his dai - ry, to his flock, To the grape of pur - ple hue, To the

12 plum of glos - sy blue, Wil - dings which ex - pec - ting stand, Proud to be ga - ther'd by thy hand.

**GALATEA**

15 Of in - fant limbs to make my food, And swill full draughts of hu - man blood! Go, mon - ster!

*p* *sf* *sf*

19 bid some o - ther guest, I loathe the host, I loathe the feast.

*sf*



## N° 17 (Air - Polypheme) - CEASE TO BEAUTY TO BE SING

*Allegro e staccato*  
**POLYPHEME**

Cease to beau-ty to be su-ing.

*Allegro e staccato*

10 [%] Cease to beau-ty to

18 be su - ing; Ev - er whin - ing love dis - dain - ing, ev - er whin - ing love dis-

27 - dain - ing, ev - er whin-ing love

34 dis - dain - ing, Cease to beau - ty to be su - ing;

42

Ev - er whin - ing love dis - dain - ing, ev - er whin - ing love dis -

49

- dain - - ing, ev - er whin - ing love dis - dain - ing,

56

Cease to beau - ty to be su - ing.

64

Cease to beau - ty to be su - ing; Ev - er whin - ing love dis - dain -

72

- ing,

79

ev - er whin - ing love dis - dain - ing, Cease to beau - ty to be su - ing; Ev - er

88

whin - ing love dis - dain - ing, ev - er whin-ing love dis - dain - ing.

96

105

Let the brave their aims per - su - ing, still be

114

con - qu'ring, not com - plain - ing, still be con-qu'ring, not com-plain - ing, Let the

123

brave their aims per - su - ing, still be con - qu'ring, still be con-

131

-qu'ring, still be con-qu'ring, not com - plain - ing.

# Nº 18 (Air - Damon) - WOULD YOU GAIN THE TENDER CREATURE

*Allegro*  
**DAMON**

8

11

Would you gain the

19

ten-der crea-ture? Soft - ly, gent - ly, kind - ly treat her; Suff'-ring is the

29

lov - er's part, soft - ly, gent - ly, soft - ly, gent - ly, kind - ly treat her,

39

Suff'-ring is the lov - er's part Would you gain the